Crazy In Love
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Crazy In Love

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Summary

Walburga Black is dead.

Sirius isn't taking it well.

Remus thinks of a solution.

James doesn't take the solution well.

*Please note: this is not a rape/noncon. However, it does contain rape/noncon elements that some may find triggering.

Notes

A/N: Hey!

These I'm putting up mostly to let you all know that I'm still around. I've been going through some issues that haven't been sorted out yet so that's why I disappeared. I'm still working on all of it so, it might be a while before I'm able to update on my existing stories. Some of the problems are personal, so I don't want to talk about it at this point. It's an absolute pain in the ass and I'm really sorry for the delay. Hopefully it'll all get sorted out soon.

Just so you guys know, I'm still writing and none of my stories are abandoned.

I kinda just dropped in to let you know I'm still alive.

Also, I think there might be more spelling and grammar issues in these ones. I'm working on a touch screen and I hate working on a touch screen, but my laptops been giving me issues and I'm just trying to make sure I keep writing.

Apologies spelling, grammar and OOCness

Disclaimer: I do not own Harry Potter or any of its characters

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1

"You're like the root to my evil. You let my devil come out me. You let me beat the shit out you, before you beat the shit out me. And no matter how much, too much is never enough. Maybe cause we're crazy in love." Crazy in love by Eminem

The dishes were clean, bottles picked up and trash thrown away. Thankfully it seemed that the animagus has been living off of muggle takeaways for a while so they didn't have to worry about any food rotting away in the fridge. The apartment looked much better than it did when they got there about two hours ago to check on Padfoot.

James sighed as he cast one more cleaning spell on the rug in the living room to get rid of the mystery stain that stubbornly tried to cling to the warm brown carpet.

It's been about a month since Walburga's funeral and Sirius was...

He wasn't doing very well at all. James would be lying if he said that he wasn't at least partially surprised at that. Sirius was never close to his mother and for good reason. Walburga Black was a terrible person and it seemed that she didn't try to spare her children of that awfulness. If anything sometimes it almost seemed as if she reserved some of her evil specifically for the son that seemed to so heavilly dissappoint her.

So no, James didn't expect Sirius to actually be so upset about it. Of course its not like he was expecting the animagus to be jumping for joy either... or maybe he was. Walburga really was truely awful, but she was still his mother so some off behaviour was to be expected of course but Sirius was so...

Honestly, even when he found out about his father's passing when they were in school, Sirius wasn't this bad.

When news broke of Walburga's death, Sirius seemed alright at first. He didn't seem upset but he wasn't up for talking about it either. He had a few more drinks than normal when they went out and stayed out later than usual but it wasn't too bad at first. Then the funeral came and went, Padfoot didn't show. Then he'd be an hour late for work, then he'd miss a days work, then he just stopped showing up for work entirely. He started drinking during the early hours of the day, sometimes he'd just dissappear, lots of times he just wouldn't show for plans that he had with James or Remus. They'd go to his apartment and either find him completely drunk or hungover, or some random bird or bloke would come rushing out of his apartment. That behaviour wasn't necessarily new for Padfoot but it never happened so frequently either.

It's like he's spiraling.

James looked up just as he heard the bedroom door down the hall open before closing again. Footsteps down the hall and Remus appeared, dragging a hand through blonde hair and letting out a heavy sigh.

"How is he?" James asked.

"Not worse but not much better either." Remus shook his head, "He refuses to talk about it, then

again I'm not even sure he knew what I was asking about he's so hungover. If he'd just stay sober for longer than an hour we could talk to him."

James' lips pursed for a moment glancing over to the fridge in the kitchen, "Maybe we should throw out-"

"No, that won't help. He'll just go out and get more. I think it would be best not to give him a reason to leave. Though, I don't think it's making things better that he's here all alone." Remus sank down onto the couch, "I tried talking to Regulus."

James sat down as well, "What did he say?"

"Nothing helpful. They still aren't talking so, really, I was expecting that much. It won't help much if he won't talk to us about it."

"I just..." James sighed again, "I don't understand how it's gotten so bad. Sirius wasn't like this when his dad died and we were in school back then."

"Well, things between him and his dad were bad but not quite as bad as they were with his mum so, I'm not sure if you could compare the two. And besides back in school he was still-" Remus trailed off, realisation dawned on the werewolf as those blue eyes widened a bit and his lips almost parted in a gape.

James frowned, "What?"

Remus let out a soft sigh and shut his eyes as he rubbed his temples in frustration, "Shit."

"What?"

Remus opened his eyes. Looked at James. And then got up.

"Stay here, make sure he doesn't leave or drink anything else."

James just blinked as he stood up, "What-why? Where are you going?"

Remus paused just as he was pulling his cloak around his shoulders. The werewolf cringed as he looked up at James, something flashed before his eyes and he cringed harder. Then he just looked away.

"I need to do something. Just make sure Padfoot stays here and he stays sober. He can eat but no alcohol. Please James."

James took a deep breath, "Alright but-"

"Thanks mate, I'll be back soon as I can."

With that he left the apartment and shut the door behind him.

Remus was gone for three hours.

Three hours.

Fortunately, Padfoot was still passed out in his bedroom, so James didn't have to worry about keeping the animagus away from the beer in the fridge or the bottles of whiskey in the cabinets. James was still worried though. He wondered about what he could do. Maybe he could go and talk to Regulus himself, try and get him to make a bit more of an effort with his brother. But Regulus

hated him, there's no way he'd get more than a word out before getting the door slammed right in his face. If he wasn't willing to listen to Remus then it wasn't worth trying.

James sighed, glancing up to the clock on the wall. It's almost five. Lily should be home soon. James told her that he'd be checking on Padfoot after work so she knew not to stay up for him, but if Remus stayed out any longer he might just end up staying here all night.

What could he be doing for so long anyway?

"Prongs?" James looked up just in time to see Sirius stop behind the couch. He was wearing a grey shirt and flannel pants, hair was a mess and he had a hand braced on his head, squinting at the man on the couch and frowning in confusion.

"What're you doing here?"

"I... I wanted to check in on you."

"What for?"

"Really mate? Have you looked in the mirror lately?"

Sirius rolled his eyes hard and just turned to make his way over to the kitchen.

"I'm fine."

"Clearly you're not. Do you even know what day it is?"

"Stop being dramatic."

"You're supposed to be in at work tomorrow, remember?" James said clearly causing the animagus to pause just as he turned towards the kitchen, "I can't cover for you with Moody anymore."

Sirius looked up at him, his eyes void of emotion. The same way that they've been for weeks. "Then don't."

"Sirius-"

"I didn't ask for your help, James. There's nothing I need help for."

James let out a huff of frustration and got up when the sound of apparition suddenly echoed around them. James' head snapped over to the door where the sound came from and Sirius frowned.

There was somesort of commotion outside and then the door opened-

"Get your hands off of me you spineless mongrel!"

James tensed. He tensed because he recognised that voice, it's a voice that he hasn't heard since that last day of graduation but he still recognised that voice.

Remus came bursting into the apartment, dragging Severus bloody Snape in along with him. James couldn't help but gape.

What the hell is happening?!

"Not until you see him." Remus hissed as he finally managed to drag the raven into the apartment and shut the door behind them.

Snape still looked more or less the same. Still skinny, still pale, his hair looked a bit different; actually cared for for one thing, a bit longer for another but those eyes-

"Moony! What the hell is this?!" James finally managed to get out and Snape seemed to freeze at the sound of his voice as well. Looking back towards the hazel eyed wizard, dark dark eyes fixed on him before narrowing in a disturbingly familiar glare. A glare that was somehow so much more intense since he last saw it, three years ago.

But just as quickly as it came, that look went. It seemed to vanish as Snape's gaze moved from James and swept over the room before landing on Sirius and then it changed.

It changed into something different, something James couldn't describe. It was different from the anger that James was used to seeing into those dark pools of cruelty and spite.

Something... odd.

"Remus!" James said again, instinctively pulling his wand out and aiming it at the raven, whose eyes went back to fix on him and that glare instantly returned before a sneer pulled over his lips. "What is he doing here?!"

"James, put that away." Remus responded, not moving away from the door even after letting go of Snape's arm; guarding it against the raven who looked very close to bolting the first second he got.

"But-"

"Severus." Sirius breathed and James couldn't help but look back at the animagus at the sound of their supposed mortal enemy's name coming from his mouth. Sirius looked shocked. His eyes were wide, hands hanging loosely at his sides, his skin... flushed. "You're here."

"Not by choice, you half brained twit." Snape glared at Sirius, rubbing the spot where Remus had been holding him as he was dragged inside. He paused and then scoffed. "You look like shit."

James expected anger at the insult, Merlin, he felt a bit of anger on Padfoot's behalf but then Sirius' face did this thing. It twisted, first in something close to anger and then briefly, very briefly amusement and then...

Nothing.

But his eyes, they darkened to a point that James had never seen before. Fixing solely on Snape, his hands clenched at his sides with the knuckles turning white and then-

"Get out."

No one in the room moved. Snape just kept glaring at Sirius.

"I said get out!"

James looked back at Snape and then Remus, "Moony why would you even-"

"He's talking to us."

"What-"

Remus rushed forward to grab the hand that James still had aimed at Snape and dragged him to the door.

"He means us."

"What-"

James was so confused. But Remus already had him out the door, grabbing his cloak on the way out. The last thing James saw before the door closed was Snape still glaring at Sirius and Sirius with that dark look in his eyes.

The door shut.

"Remus, what in Merlin's name-"

Remus looked back at him, those blue eyes filled with something that made the words die right on James' tongue. The hazel eyed wizard finally let his arm go lax and Remus let go.

"Remus, what's going on?"

The werewolf sighed before giving his friend an exhausted smile.

"Dragging the stubborn git here took a lot out of me. How about a drink?"

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"They've been together since school?!"

James was gaping, Remus shook his head with a sigh.

"They're not together. I don't know how to describe what they were doing back then. I don't think either of them would be able to explain it if you asked." Remus took a sip from his glass and let out another sigh, "Trust me, I asked Padfoot once. He just stared at me, didn't say a bleeding word."

"But-but... since when?"

"I don't know. The first time I caught them together was after the holidays in sixth. Remember after Sirius left-" Remus made a vague gesture with his hand. James just nodded in understanding.

After Sirius left home and was disowned.

"I thought it was weird, that he was taking it all so well. He never even seemed upset about it, remember?" Remus scoffed, "Caught them in the astronomy tower. I didn't even understand what I was looking at at first. It looked like Sirius was trying to hurt him, plus Snape was screaming curses at him. Almost got nicked in the arm from the magic that was coming off of them. I thought Sirius was trying to hurt him at first."

James watched as Remus slowly turned red and he frowned, "He wasn't trying to hurt him?"

"I don't think so?" Remus sounded confused, "I just left once I realised that I was intruding on... whatever that was supposed to be. After that I noticed how happy he was. And every time something bad happened; he'd be in a mood for a few days and then he'd dissappear. I'd look on the map and see him with Snape behind the quidditch stands or in a bathroom somewhere; he'd come back and everything would be fine."

"Sirius has been shagging Snape... since sixth at least?"

Remus shrugged and James continued to gape, "Why didn't you tell me about this?!"

"I don't know, they seemed fine... or, not fine but the only people they were hurting was each other and even then it didn't seem like they were actually hurting each other. Besides, I didn't want you complicating an already complicated situation."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

Remus gave him a very bored look, "Be honest James, if I told you about what Padfoot was doing with Snape, you would've lost it and it would've turned into an even bigger mess than it already was or is...."

"Well, of course I would've lost it! I can't believe Sirius has been carrying on like this and with Snape of all people?!" James was close to screeching, a few of the people at the bar around them turned to look and Remus quickly hushed him.

"Calm down."

"I will not calm down! Sirius must be insane or maybe, maybe Snape was drugging him or something. Using somesort of potion to-"

"We haven't seen Severus Snape since graduation. Any potion he could have been using, would have worn off by now. If he was dosing Sirius then why did Padfoot tell us to leave earlier instead of Snape?"

"I'm still not sure I believe that." James huffed and Remus scoffed.

"Do you remember when Sirius' dad died? How weird he got for days, he kept picking fights with us to the point where he didn't go home with you for the Easter holidays?"

"Yeah?"

"But when we all came back after Easter, he was suddenly better? He even apologised to you James. You never wondered about that?"

"I-... I just thought that he needed some time to himself."

"It could've been that." Remus took another sip from his glass as he glanced up at his friend, "It also might've had something to do with the fact that Snape stayed at school for every holiday except for the summer. Including that Easter."

James was back to gaping and Remus shook his head, "Look, I don't understand it either James. But whatever it is that they were doing used to work for Sirius so I figured, with him being so bad now; maybe it'll work again."

James took in a deep breath when a thought suddenly came to mind, "What about... the incident with Moony? Were they still-"

"I think they stopped a while after that." Remus sighed, "Picked up again after-"

"After what?"

"Remember in seventh? Snape wasn't at school for a few days, Wormtail said he overheard some Slytherin saying his mum died. Not sure who Snape's mum was but apparently, it seemed like it was a big deal." Remus frowned, "The night he came back, Sirius snuck out, didn't come back till the next morning. I didn't even bother looking at the map then, I could guess where he was."

James shut his eyes and picked up his own glass to take a swig of whiskey before letting out a mostly satisfied gasp, "So that's where you were for three hours? How did you even know where he was?"

Remus shrugged, "One of the packs I spend the full moon with sometimes... a few months ago, I heard them talking about some brewer who was looking for werewolves willing to help him in his experiments. He was trying to improve on Damocles Belby's wolfsbane and he wanted test subjects to test it on."

James' eyes went wide, "Did you - you didn't..." he trailed off. Remus let out a sigh as he looked down at his glass.

"It's free wolfsbane James. Very few potionsmasters are willing to brew it it's so difficult to make and those that do always charge a fortune for it. I showed up where they said he was working, nearly had a bloody heart attack when I realised it was Snape. He wasn't all that thrilled about helping me either, but apparently he needed different test subjects to test the potion on, to check variables and what-not."

"What if it ended up being somesort of trick?! Snape hates us, what if he poisoned you-"

"Yes, well... clearly he didn't." Remus was still staring at his glass, "Honestly, the last few months have been such a relief. I haven't gotten any new scars, it doesn't hurt half as much as it did before and when I'm Moony... it's not Moony it's me." And then he sighed, "Merlin, he was so livid when I grabbed him this afternoon. I'll be lucky to even get a drop of wolfsbane next month."

"You think he'll stop making it for you?"

"His one condition in our arrangement; was that I don't breathe a word of this to either of you. I promised him I wouldn't tell you about him or what he was doing. So much for that."

"Moony-"

"It's... O.K, I was doing alright without the wolfsbane, I think I'll be fine again. Besides, Sirius needs this."

"If Snape even stayed. He looked ready to run when we were there earlier." James remarked and Remus scoffed.

"Trust me, he stayed. I don't even want to imagine the mess they're making right now."

James made a face, "Don't be gross Remus."

Remus laughed before looking over to his friend, "A word of advice, from someone that's been exposed to... that before. Don't go to Sirius', till morning at least. The way you are with Snape, something tells me that you'd be scarred for life."

And now, James stands in front of Sirius' front door.

Why?

Because despite Remus' testimony. He just couldn't believe it. The idea that Sirius was doing something like that with Snivellus?! No, it couldn't be real. Sirius hated Snape just as much as James did if not more. So it couldn't be real right?

Somewhere along the line, Remus must have gotten his wires crossed somehow.

There's no way Sirius and Snape have somesort of weird sexual arrangment going on. It's impossible.

So after leaving Remus at his apartment, he headed over to Sirius'. In his head, James reasoned that he wanted to check up on Padfoot. Make sure that Snape hadn't done anything to hurt his best friend or just make his already bad situation worse by virtue of it being Snivellus.

The door was locked, a quick alohamora fixed that. Not like Sirius would mind anyway. James grabbed the doorknob to open the door only to pause and frown when he was met with some resistance. Not like the door was still locked. No, it was like something was pushing back at the door, blocking it so it wouldn't open.

One more hard push and he finally got it open and stepped inside, only to gasp at the wave of magic that slapped him right in the face, almost knocking his glasses off and causing James to stumble back. He blinked in shock at what he saw.

Sirius and Snape were on the couch in the living room area. Sirius had Snape beneath him, one hand wrapped around the Slytherin's slender pale neck while the other grabbed at his clothes. There was that look that he'd never seen on Sirius' face before; this strange mixture of rage and frustration, complete and total utter loathing, drenched - practically drowning in the dark shadow of lust. His eyes looked pitch black, filled with an unhinged sort of madness that had James tensing tremendously.

And Snape?

One of Snape's hands was at Sirius' shoulders seeming to try and shove the other away as hard as he could, while the other practically clawed at the animagus' face. James could see angry red lines scratched into his skin, one of them bleeding a stream of red down Sirius' cheek. Those normally dark onyx eyes now somehow even darker, glaring with rage as he squirmed and struggled underneath the other. But more than that, was the magic that James could feel and almost see snapping across the room, knocking over objects all across the room and leaving sharp lashes against the suede material of Sirius' living room set. Their magic seemed to be at war, snapping apart and then lashing out at the nearest object. The room felt incredibly warm, almost sweltering to the point where James felt the urge to take off his cloak and outer robes.

Instead he just stood in the doorway, frozen. Somehow he finally understood what Remus was talking about earlier.

He didn't understand what was happening either.

Suddenly a loud rip.

Sirius grabbed a hold of Snape's shirt and ripped it open, a few buttons scattered over the floor and onto the coffee table as Snape screamed.

"Get your paws off of me, you disgusting-"

Snape was cut off when Sirius suddenly leaned down and forced a kiss on the Slytherin. His hand still locked tight around the raven's neck and not budging, seeming to try and force his tongue into Snape's mouth. Snape's hand went op to grab and pull at Sirius' hair. Padfoot just grabbed a hold of the hand and forced it back onto the couch.

Snape was still struggling, screaming into Sirius' mouth. James' eyes went wide.

This... This looks wrong. And not just because its Sirius with Snape.

Merlin he looks like he's actually trying to hurt Snape, it looks like he's trying to-

Another snap of magic hit a nearby lamp and had it shattering against the wall while the shade rolled across the floor.

Sirius suddenly pulled back, breathing hard he moved down lower and started undoing Snape's belt-

"You worthless mutt-"

"Shut up!"

This feels so... wrong.

Snape tried to buck up and away, twisting in the animagus' grasp so violently that James didn't even have to think about it before he had his wand out and aimed at Sirius. A blasting hex immediately sent him flying into the nearest wall.

Sirius let out a grunt as he hit the wall and a slight groan. James was breathing hard, staring at Sirius with wide eyes when he realised what he'd done but-

Has Sirius gone insane?! Was he actually going to try and... and to Snape?! James knows that Sirius hates the raven but that-that's going too far. What would've happened if James hadn't shown up? And then James remembered the incident at the shrieking shack again. He suddenly remembered how Padfoot didn't seem to know how to think straight whenever Snape was involved.

A low cough. James looked over to Snape and saw him sitting up on the couch, clutching his neck right over those angry red marks as he tried to catch his breath, with his shirt ripped and open. He went over to the Slytherin.

"Snape. Snape are you alrigh-" Before he could even try to lay a hand on the raven his hand was quickly slapped away and dark dark onyx eyes snapped up to glare at him.

"Don't touch me."

"I... I'm sorry, I don't know what came over-"

"I didn't ask for your help. Piss off." He hissed as he got up and walked around the couch, but instead of heading to the front door, Snape headed straight for the bedroom instead. James just stared after the other in confusion only to stop when he heard another groan. At the wall, Sirius was slowly dragging himself up to his feet. James couldn't help but glare.

"Padfoot! What in Circe's name do you think you're doing?!" Sirius looked up at him, James flinched when that same dark look from before was still in the animagus' eyes as he pushed himself up using the wall.

"James, get out."

"Sirius-"

"I SAID GET OUT!"

With that he turned and immediately headed down the hall to the bedroom. James quickly followed only to stop in his tracks when he saw Snape standing by the bed, seeming to try and do something about his shirt only for Sirius to come storming in. He grabbed the door and slammed it shut

behind him, with so much force that the walls of the apartment shuddered and the door just swung open again.

Sirius grabbed a hold of Snape, who wrenched his arm free only to be grabbed all over again and dragged in for another forceful kiss. But this time, Snape only seemed to hesitate for a second before his arms suddenly wound themselves around Sirius' neck and he pulled himself even closer. An odd strangled moan reached James ears as Snape clutched back tightly at the animagus, who lifted him up to wrap the raven's legs around his waist before they both tumbled onto the bed.

James was frozen again. Confusion keeping him rooted to that spot when another rip came. This time it was Sirius' shirt, which was quickly shoved aside as the two started to almost maul each other's faces off as they roughly rutt against oneanother.

The kiss, if you could even really call it that looked painful, messy. It was all teeth and tongue. Snape's hands were clenched tigthly in Sirius' hair but Sirius didn't seem to care. He broke the kiss, his mouth almost immediately latching onto Snape's now exposed shoulder. Snape cried out. He could feel their magic snapping against the walls again, the heat in the apartment seemed to rise and that's about the time that James realised that he was flushed and breathing a bit hard himself. He took one step back and then another. Snape's back arched off the bed and his mouth fell open in a silent gasp, face flushed and eyes shut, lips bruised; James could see the bite mark bleeding streams of blood over the Slytherin's quickly flushing skin as Sirius moved down over his chest.

"Sirius."

Breathless, desperate.

James looked away just as Sirius finally managed to get Snape's belt off and bolted for the door. He shut it behind him with a slam and just stared at the vacant hallway before him as he tried to catch his breath. As his heart raced, thumping hard against his chest and he wondered what in the world that was.

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The next day, James met up with Remus. He didn't tell the werewolf about him showing up at Sirius' apartment the night before. Not when even he hadn't completely processed the situation yet himself. When he got home, Lily was already in bed and asleep. James was careful not to wake her even as he pressed a kiss on her temple and wondered yet again, what on earth was going on with Padfoot and Snape.

It seemed so violent, so angry so... passionate. There was no restraint, no control they just went at each like they were each trying to rip the other apart. Is that really what they've been doing since school? This weird angry hate sex thing. Is that really what's been helping Padfoot get a hold of himself this whole time?

James still couldn't understand it.

He was up for most of the night, only got a few hours of sleep before he woke in the morning and got ready to meet with Remus at the time that they agreed on.

That morning, Lily had leaned up to press a kiss on his lips just as he left. It was as soft and sweet as all their kisses were. And James reciprocated with the same careful touch that he always did. Lily's hand held on tightly onto his shoulder. He could just barely feel her fingers through his robes. She'd probably never claw and scratch at him like-

Something flashed in his mind just then. The image of Sirius forcing that bruising kiss on Snape and Snape finally returning it with the same violent urgency that he received himself. While Snape clutched back tightly at Sirius' hair like he was trying to rip it from its roots.

James quickly pulled back and gave her a soft smile as he promised to be back by dinner. He couldn't help but let his eyes drift down to her neck, creamy and pale and flawless. Unlike the angry red bruises Sirius left on Snape and yet... Snape still let Sirius-

They met up at Remus' with the werewolf making small talk before asking James to please behave himself and not start a fight, in the unlikely event that Snape is still in Sirius' apartment. James said nothing, though he wasn't sure he'd be able to look Snape in the eye let alone start a fight with him after what he saw the night before.

When they arrived at Sirius' door, James felt oddly nervous. Remus could immediately tell.

"Something wrong?"

"No... I mean, you mean besides the obvious right?"

Remus rolled his eyes, "Just don't freak out James, alright?"

"Alright." James said as he swallowed hard, grateful that he managed to dodge that question. Remus didn't bother knocking, because they never knocked when they went over to each other's houses; so why start now?

James internally groaned.

Remus opened the door, they stepped inside and were greeted by a sight that was not completely unlike the scene from last night. At the kitchen overlooking the rest of the living room area, Sirius had Snape pushed up against the counter, hands braced on either side of the Slytherin as they snogged in the kitchen. Snape's hands were around Sirius' neck, still clutching about as tightly as they were last night and the kiss itself was still all tongue and teeth, though without the violent urgency.

James felt himself flush. Remus quickly cleared his throat.

"Morning, Padfoot."

They pulled apart. Mostly due to Snape's jump before he shoved back at the animagus' shoulders. Sirius looked back at them and cleared his own throat as he pulled away.

"Morning."

James frowned.

There were more marks on Sirius. A busted bottom lip, there was a deep looking cut on his cheek below his left eye and then there were hickeys dotted on his neck. Snape seemed more or less the same as the night before. With the only excpetion being the way the bruises had darkened and how there was a new bite mark a bit higher on his neck, completely exposed in a shirt that very clearly did not belong to him. It looked about one size too big, with a muggle band logo on the front.

Snape took a deep breath and a look of flawless indifference immediatetly fell over his face. He simply pushed off the counter and made for the door when Sirius grabbed his arm again.

"You'll come over tonight, right?"

Snape just stared back at him for a tense moment before he pulled his arm free and stalked for the door.

"Morning Snape." Remus tried and Snape just stared back at him.

"Lupin." And then he paused, "I expect you on time next week."

Remus beamed, "Yeah, absolutely."

The raven made to walk passed when-

"Uh, Snape..." James started, not even sure what he wanted to say. It didn't seem to matter though. Snape glared and then roughly shoved passed him and into the hallway, completely ignoring the other.

James growled, "Nice shirt."

Snape stopped and looked back, "Piss off you bone headed twat." and then he left.

James glared after him before looking back at the animagus, "Really Padfoot?"

Sirius didn't answer the very obvious question there.

"What're you doing here so early?"

"Moody, remember? You're supposed to come in today."

Sirius' eyes widened and he dragged a hand through his hair, "Shit, just... give me ten minutes and I'll be right out."

With that he headed to the bedroom and Remus let out a soft sigh, "Well, that went much better than expected."

James frowned.

He was still frowning when Sirius came out of the bedroom fifteen minutes later, dressed and ready to go to work for the first time in ages. Even after they arrived in the ministry and James left him at the mercy of Moody. They'd both been relegated to desk duty; paperwork and such, so they didn't really get the chance to talk until lunch eventually came around and Padfoot came over to plop into the chair in front of his desk.

"Thank goodness it's lunch time, I'm starving. How about we go grab a bite?" He said with an exasperated sigh and a smile and James was suddenly struck by how normal the other suddenly was. Like the passed few weeks didn't happen. But the signs, unfortunately, were still there. The had scratches on his face. His lip though no longer swollen still had a very visible cut, along with his left cheek. Sirius didn't even bother finding a pair of robes that would more effectively hide the hickeys on his neck. James was still frowning.

"Sirius, what's going on between you and Snape?"

Sirius stared back at him for a moment, "Nothing."

"It didn't look like nothing last night, or this morning."

Sirius seemed to swallow but still didn't answer.

"Sirius-"

"Does it matter James?"

"Of course it does." James sighed, "Remus told me, that this has been going on since we were still in school."

Sirius rolled his eyes, "Bloody hell."

"If it's been going on for this long then-"

"Merlin, James, nothing is happening between me and Severus." Sirius said clearly even as he shifted a bit awkwardly in his seat, "Yes, fuck, we used to shag back in school sometimes and he stayed over last night but that doesn't mean that something is going on between us."

"You told him to come over tonight."

"So?"

"So? Sirius..." James sighed again, "If you... if you fancy Snape-"

"Fancy him?" Sirius scoffed. James let out a growl of frustration.

"Well if you don't fancy the git then why are you fucking him? Why is it, that Moony and I have been trying for weeks to get you to get your shit together but Snape manages to get your head on straight after one night?"

"What can I say? Snarky prat's a surprisingly good shag." Sirius said mockingly and James glared back at him.

"Can you be serious for one second?" The animagus opened his mouth and James stopped him, "No, don't even think about making that joke right now."

Sirius shook his head, "There's nothing going on between me and Severus. We just..." Then he looked over to the nearest window, "Back in school, this is just something we did sometimes to feel better about; things... feel better about everything, and now-"

"Now what?"

Sirius finally sighed and dragged a hand through his hair, "I don't know. I asked him to come over tonight because I just... I want to see him that's all."

"And then?"

"And then I don't know. Maybe something, maybe nothing. Who cares James?"

"I care."

"Why? Severus and I, we aren't hurting anyone-"

"Except for each other?" James asked, "Last night, it looked like you were trying to kill each other."

Sirius paused to stare at the hazel eyed wizard and then he suddenly smirked, eyes filled with mischief as he teased, "Don't judge us just because your sex life is the textbook definition of missionary."

James gave him a whithering glare. "Don't start."

"Seriously, I bet if you looked up vanilla in the dictionary, it has a picture of you and Lily right under it."

"Shut up." Sirius laughed and for a moment James couldn't help but laugh as well, "You're my best mate Sirius. I just want to make sure you know what you're doing."

"I don't." Sirius admitted, "But that's fine because right now, Severus and I aren't really doing anything. If that changes at some point then we'll all have something to worry about. But for now, it's just... fine."

James stared back at Sirius for a moment, taking in a deep breath before he asked, "You're sure you don't fancy Snape?"

Sirius took in a deep breath of his own and let it back out, "Yeah."

"Yeah?"

Sirius looked down at his hands, "I don't think fancy is the right way to describe the things I feel for Severus."

"How would you describe it?"

Sirius looked up at James and then looked away again, his hand went up to touch that cut on his lip just as those same lips pulled into a smile. "No idea. C'mon, let's go get lunch. I'm starving."

"Fine... since when do you call him Severus anyway?"

"Seventh." Sirius answered as they both got up to leave the office, "We were in the dungeons and at that point it just felt awkward calling him Snape while he was riding me on the floor so-"

"I don't need to know that!"

James felt slightly better after their talk, but only slightly better.

They went out, got some food and headed back to work. After work they met up with Moony and had one drink each before calling it a night, with Remus making them both promise that they'd get together for the weekend. They apparated back to Sirius' apartment, mostly out of habit. James had mostly forgotten about the Snape situation until they walked in and found the raven actually sitting on the couch like he'd been there for hours. He glared at James the way he usually did, James returned the favour.

"Potter."

"Snivellus." He spat, surprisingly all Snape did was roll his eyes. For his part Sirius didn't seem to care about the tension that still seemed to be brewing between him and Snape as he just tossed his cloak onto the coffee table.

"Goodnight Prongs."

James blinked as he stared at his friend, "What-"

"Lily's waiting for you right?" Sirius said giving him a very pointed look. The look that said.

'I'm throwing you out without actually telling you that I'm throwing you out so just take the bloody

hint mate.'

He's gotten that look from Padfoot before whenever he was entertaining some new bird. It was something else though to get it because he had Snape sitting on his couch.

Snape suddenly looked tense on the couch. James scoffed.

"Yeah, 'Lily's' waiting for me."

Snape glared at the wall. It was petty, but felt like victory in James' mind.

This time Sirius rolled his eyes, James turned to leave the apartment. Much to his dismay, Sirius hadn't even waited until he'd fully left and shut the door before he suddenly flopped on the couch and dragged Snape onto his lap. Snape's hands were already on his clothes trying to pull them off as Sirius proceeded to try and maul his face off again. His hand went up to grip in Snape's hair, that same pitch black hair that they used to mock for being greasy and dirty back in school. The last thing he saw was Sirius pull at those pitch black locks hard and Snape gasp as his head was yanked back to expose that still bruised neck.

"Sirius."

He shut the door. Took a deep breath and just made his way home.

James decided to apparate at least part of the way before walking the rest. Just so he could clear his head after... everything.

He got home about thirty minutes later, found Lily reading and she greeted him with a kiss and a smile as always. He got changed before dinner and they talked as they ate. Lily told him about her day at work and he told her about his, making sure to omit the parts concerning Sirius and Snape since... well, they haven't really had any sort of discussion about Snape since they finished Hogwarts and... talking about him now would just upset her, so James decided to keep it to himself.

Besides, if this thing between Sirius and Snape ends up dissolving into nothing, like it probably will, then telling her about it would be pointless anyway.

After dinner though, she did ask about Sirius. James had been so concerned about him after all. Why wouldn't she ask?

"He's fine."

"Really?" Lily asked as she pulled back the sheets on the bed.

"Yeah." James shrugged setting a few of the extra pillows aside, "He even showed up for work today and everything."

"That's good. What changed?"

James didn't want to lie.

"He's talking to someone."

"Really? Who?"

James paused and then he lied, "Regulus, so..."

"Oh. I'm surprised those two finally managed to make up."

"They haven't made up exactly, they're just talking."

"Hmm." She hummed and then smiled as she walked around the bed and leaned up to press a kiss on his lips, wrapping her arms around his neck as she did, "Well, at least we'll get to spend some more time together."

James smiled back, though even he could feel it was strained. Lily's head gave a tilt.

"Something wrong?"

"No, nothing's wrong." He said as he kissed her back and she reciprocated so he kissed her again. He pushed forward a little more, pressed in a bit harder earning a breathless moan. Without even thinking about it, he let his left slide up to wrap around her neck, holding just tight enough to keep her still and he felt her pulse jump under her skin. His right hand went into her hair and-

"OW! James-" She yelped as she pulled back clutching at the back of her head as she blinked back at him in shock, "James, what was-"

"Nothing, sorry. I think I spaced out for a bit. Sorry."

Lily just stared back at him, "Spaced out-"

"I think I'll have a shower, before bed." He said quickly leaning in to press a quick kiss against her temple before making a beeline to the attached bathroom and shutting the door behind him, while Lily just stared after him in confusion.

Chapter 2

So the blindfold is new, but honestly; they've done weirder things.

"Are you going to tell me where we're going?"

There was a hand on his lower back, another on his shoulder to help steer him. They were very clearly outside. Sirius could feel the cool autumn air blowing through his hair, he could hear the way their footsteps echoed on what seemed to be pavement, but other than that he couldn't make out much.

When they woke that morning, Severus suddenly decided that they were going out. Which was odd since the Slytherin usually liked to keep a low profile whenever they got together, that included not being seen in public together, which suited Sirius just fine for the most part. Though it was a bit of a pain sometimes, hiding this... whatever it is that they're doing. It always felt a bit annoying back in school and now that they've finished school it just seemed entirely unecessary. But Severus insisted and arguing with the raven was only fun when he knew that they'd end up in his bedroom afterwards, which arguing over the whole being seen in public thing rarely ever did.

That morning, when Severus said he wanted to go out, Sirius had been confused but also oddly excited. And then the blindfold came out and he just felt confused again.

They apparated to somewhere. Sirius didn't hear any traffic or people so again, he had no idea where. This would normally make him feel anxious, especially since he can't be completely sure of the raven's affiliations since school ended. After all, there had been rumours back in school of Severus being courted by dark forces via Lucius Malfoy and other Slytherin prats. But Severus didn't have the mark, so Sirius decided it was worth trusting the raven for a few hours at least. Besides, if Severus wanted to kill him, they both knew that he wouldn't need to lure Sirius out of his apartment to do it.

"You'll find out when we get there."

Came that familiar voice. A deep drawl, dry and disinterested. Sirius couldn't help but smile a bit himself.

"You know I'm usually up for anything but, if you're going to have us shagging out in public I'd prefer it if it wasn't somewhere that would immediately get us arrested." Sirius said with a sigh, "This is a sex thing right?"

Severus scoffed, "No."

"No?"

"Just keep your trap shut, we're almost there." Severus then sighed himself, "If you do that then maybe we can use the blindfold later."

"Is that a promise?"

Severus scoffed again just as he steered Sirius into another turn and he almost stumbled as he was led down a straight path and there was another turn onto what felt like wet grass. Sirius slipped, Severus helped him catch himself.

"Where are we?"

Severus didn't say anything, he just urged the animagus further along until the grip on his shoulder tightened and they stopped.

"We're here."

Sirius reached up to pull off the blindfold only to pause as he looked around himself.

Green grass spread out into eternity all around them with a tree or two here and there. Black stone walkways went between the long patches of grass but what struck Sirius more than anything else were the tombstones lined up all around them on the grassy planes, in varying shades of grey and black. Sirius couldn't help but swallow hard when his eyes landed on a tombstone a bit further away that had an angel with its hands brought together in prayer above it.

"Uh, Severus... Again, usually I'm up for anything but this seems a bit more... sacrilegious than I'm comfortable with."

Severus came to stand beside him, "Look down."

Sirius looked down and then froze.

In front of them was a headstone made of black granite on a similar black granite grave stone with the Black family crest carved onto it, the tiny silver specks in the stone gleaming almost as much as the silver lettering that read.

In Loving Memory of Walburga Black. Devoted Wife and Loving Mot-

"You miserable bastard." Sirius hissed, his hands clenched at his sides as he glared at the head stone. Severus took a deep breath.

"I spoke to Regulus. You didn't show for the funeral. Still hiding from your mother like the snivelling wretch you are, I see." His words were harsh but his voice was barely above a whisper.

"You had no right-"

"Stop being a coward Black. You owe her that-"

Severus was cut off when a fist suddenly landed square on his jaw and sent him tumbling to the ground a few feet away. He only had a moment to register the pain and groan before a weight had suddenly settled ontop of him and a hand clutched tigthly in his robes. He looked up into stormy grey eyes filled with rage, betrayal... so much hurt.

"Shut up! I don't owe her anything! You had no right to force me here!"

Severus simply stared back, "She's your mother."

"You worthless piece of shit! Why did you bring me here?!" Sirius screamed as he shook the raven in his grasp, lifiting him from the ground just to slam him back down again. He did this not once but twice, Severus cringed the second time but Sirius didn't care.

There were so many emotions warring within him right at that moment. Too many to count... too many to feel. He tried to force them down and away but they wouldn't. They kept forcing themselves back up, making something in his chest tighten while his throat ached. It was made so much worse by the look in Severus' eyes. That odd unfamiliar softening that made those onyx eyes warm to a point where he could almost see the pupil in those dark eyes. Something that made Sirius flinch.

"Why?! Why did you bring me here! Why would you bring me to my mother's grave?!"

"Because you came with me to see mine." Severus said so simply, so quietly that Sirius just froze.

Severus then reached up to cup the animagus, face his thumb brushing against his cheek to wipe tears that Sirius hadn't even realised had started falling at some point. His head gave a tilt against the grass.

"I don't like owing people. I thought I'd finally return the favor."

In seventh, when Severus' mother died, the Prince family apparently came back to claim the body of what they considered to be their last heir. Though Severus took time off of school to attend the funeral, he hadn't been allowed to actually go near the grave while it was taking place. When Severus returned he ended up telling Sirius.

It had been months since Severus even let the animagus come near him, after the incident with Moony; Sirius didn't think he ever would. It was one of the dumbest things he'd ever done, not only because he'd risked revealing Remus' secret to the world. He isn't even completely sure why he'd done it, or rather... he had an idea but the idea seemed so insane even to his mind that he just convinced himself that it had to have been something else.

Severus had suddenly started asking about Remus. Why he always seemed to be sick once a month, why he always seemed so odd in the days before those very specific sick days in the month? Sirius was just struck by how Severus seemed to actually be paying attention to Remus and how he kept asking questions about him. The last straw seemed to be one incident where they'd ended up fooling around in the astronomy tower again. Sirius was still trying to come down from his high. He'd just pressed a kiss against the back of the raven's neck, when Severus asked about bloody Moony again. An oddly dark feeling washed over him just then. Anger and annoyance that even then Severus' mind was on Remus when it should have been on-

He told Severus about the shack. Severus went and it all turned into one big mess.

Later, he'd suddenly realise that about a week before Severus started asking about Remus, Damocles Belby had just revealed his wolfsbane potion and received the Order of Merlin. It would suddenly hit Sirius that despite the tension that often rose whenever the Slytherin was around his friends, Remus was the only one that never actually picked on him. It would hit Sirius that Severus was probably just curious and hadn't developed any sort of interest in Moony.

It would hit Sirius that maybe he'd gotten more attached to Severus than he intended.

Sirius realised he messed up and didn't think that the raven would ever want anything to do with him again.

But all of the sudden, Severus dragged Sirius off to an abandoned classroom after potions. Sirius hadn't minded at first, it had been ages since they touched and at the time the Gryffindor didn't care why Severus suddenly wanted to start up again, he was just grateful that he did. That is, until Severus suddenly started crying moments after they both came. He'd never done that before.

He told Sirius about the funeral and Sirius just-

It felt wrong seeing Severus like that. The Slytherin has always been smaller than most of the boys in their year, but it was the first time that Sirius had ever seen him look so completely vulnerable. Well, the first time since that day by the la-

He just, he needed to try and fix it.

That night he borrowed James' cloak and practically dragged Severus from the dungeons. They used one of the many secret tunnels to get to Hogsmeade and then the Hogshead and then, Sirius forked over five galleons for a portkey to get them as close to the Prince family cemetary as possible.

They found Severus' mother's grave, Sirius pretended like he didn't see the raven cry and sob for what felt like hours but was really only about thirty minutes and then they headed back to school. They didn't speak on the way back, not even after they made it back to the school.

But, just before Sirius left Severus in the dungeons the raven had leaned up and kissed him on the cheek. He pulled away but Sirius stopped him, grabbing a hold of his arm.

"Severus, I'm sorry... about Remus. I should've never-"

"Don't apologise, Black. Don't make this weird."

Snape said with a slight smile before dissappearing back into the dungeons.

They never spoke of that day. Sirius never told his friends, not even Remus about what happened that night.

The hand was still on his cheek, Sirius finally felt the lump that had grown and ached in his throat. He could finally feel the flush in his face. His jaw clenched, he swallowed hard, ignored the tears that continued to fall down his cheeks as his hands clenched in Severus' robes.

"I-" His voice cracked, "I don't-"

"There's no shame in it, you know." Severus said with the softest smile spreading over his lips, "There's no shame loving someone you should hate. It just, means that you have a heart... either that or you're insane. I'll be honest, I'm not sure which one you are but; I'm betting on the latter."

A startled laugh left the animagus' throat. He laughed and laughed and kept laughing even as he let his head rest on Severus' chest, right there where he'd been clutching his robes as he slumped ontop of the raven. Only for that laughter to turn into sobs when Severus brought a hand to his hair and combed his fingers through it.

He's not sure how long they were out there for. It was long enough for their clothes to feel damp from the wet grass and for him to feel a bit awkward lying there ontop of the other. He lifted his head and Snape looked down at him and then frowned.

"If you got snot on my robes you stupid mutt, I'll bury you along with your mother."

Sirius blinked, that hit close. Of course it did, but somehow he couldn't feel himself get angry at the raven. Instead he just scoffed as he finally sat up and pulled away.

"I'll haunt you for the rest of your life if you try and force me to spend eternity with her."

He wiped his face and sniffed. Snape sat up as well, reaching into his robes to pull out his wand and then a tiny bundle. He enlarged the bundle into a bouquete of white lilies. Sirius blinked and the raven rolled his eyes.

"I figured the great Walburga Black would appreciate something better than weeds ripped off the side of the road."

Sirius just stared at the flowers, remembering how he'd grabbed some yellow weed flowers off the

side of the road and transfigred them into lilies when he took Severus to his mother's grave. There hadn't been time to get anything better.

"She hated lilies you know."

Severus shrugged, "All the better. Besides, I took them off of a trashcan behind a supermarket last night anyway."

He looked at the flowers, he could tell Severus was lying. Sirius scoffed anyway as he took the flowers and got up off the ground and took a deep breath before walking over to Walburga's gravestone. He heard and felt Severus get up as well but he didn't look back. He leaned over and set the flowers on the grave and just stared at it.

In Loving Memory of Walburga Black

Devoted Wife and Loving Mother

Loving mother.

Sirius couldn't even snort at that one. He just stared.

You're supposed to say something at times like these right? Sirius didn't know what to say.

He almost jumped when he felt a hand slip into his own and looked up to see Severus beside him. The raven just stared at the grave as well.

With one more deep breath, Sirius leaned over to kiss the headstone and pulled back.

"Goodbye mum." With that he turned and walked away, his hand tightened around Severus' and he pulled the other along so they were walking side by side as they left the cemetary.

When they got back to Sirius' apartment, they were still quiet. Until Severus-

"I should go."

Before he could leave Sirius pulled back on his hand and pulled the raven into his arms. Severus blinked when the animagus simply pressed a kiss on his temple and gave him a soft smile.

"Thank you, Severus."

Severus nodded, his lips almost pulling into a smile, "You're welcome."

His thumb brushed against the raven's cheek.

"I'm so-"

"Don't apologise. Don't make this weird."

Sirius leaned in to kiss him again when the door suddenly opened and they both looked back to see James standing frozen in the door. The hazel eyed wizard stared for a brief moment, taking in the grass stains on the back of Snape's robes and on patches near Sirius' knees. The bruise on Severus' cheek that was slowly darkening.

James' lips twisted in disgust and he glared, "I don't even want to know."

Severus looked like he was trying very hard not to roll his eyes as he pulled free of the animagus'

grasp.

"Goodbye Black. Drop dead, Potter."

"You first Snivellus!"

Sirius couldn't help but grin as he watched the raven walk right by James and slam the door shut behind him as he left.

James frowned, "Were you actually outside? Doing... whatever it is you were doing?"

Sirius looked over to his friend and his grin widened, "Oh sweet naive James, were I to tell you of all the disgusting, depraved, immoral things Severus and I got up to today-"

"Padfoot please-"

"Even had him on his back and gasping in the middle of a cemetery."

"A ceme-" James looked horrified, "I don't want to know!"

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

"You said what?"

Remus was gaping, his expression twisted into one of absolute shock and Sirius just stared with wide eyes until he suddenly burst out laughing.

Thankfully, the pub was as loud and lively as it always was so they didn't have to worry about anyone taking too much notice of James' torment just yet. The hazel eyed wizard glared at his friend from across the table.

"Yes, Padfoot laugh it up. Of course you'd find this hillarious." James then glared at Remus, "Why did you bring him?"

"You said you wanted to talk, I thought-" Remus cut himself off, lips pursing into a tight line before he leaned over the table a bit, "Prongs, why on earth would you suggest having sex in a cemetery with Lily?"

Sirius laughed harder, he was almost on the floor by that time. Hand thumping on the faux leather seat of the booth.

"I didn't mean to, it slipped out." James huffed as he took a gulp of beer, "If this is anyone's fault its yours Padfoot. You and that sexual deviant of yours."

Sirius was still chuckling as he forced himself to sit up, "Exactly, what do Severus and I have to do with your matrimonial bed?"

"You're the one that put the stupid idea into my head, talking about how you had Snape gasping in a cemetery."

Remus' eyes widened all over again, "Sirius, you and Severus... At a cemetery?!"

Sirius paused for a brief moment, almost seemed to sober up only for those stormy grey eyes to brighten with mischief as he leaned back in his seat and spoke with a smug smirk.

"We were right over Walburga's grave too, Moony."

Remus looked apalled and James seemed to recoil in a similar way before he pointed at Sirius.

"See! See, this is why my head's been so screwed up and I ended up saying what I said!"

"Whoa," Sirius interrupted, "I may have hinted at an escapade in a cemetery but I didn't tell you to go and proposition your wife for a night out with the dead. That you did all on your own; so leave me and my sexual deviant out of this."

James glared only to look at Remus who was still staring at Sirius in shock.

"Moony?"

"On your mum's grave?!" He practically screeched and Sirius quickly reached out to put a hand over the werewolf's mouth.

"Keep it down, Moons." Sirius said just as he let go and picked up his own drink, "There are innocents present."

"But-"

"Can we focus on the problem at hand please." James interrupted in annoyance and Remus finally tore his eyes away from the still somehow smug looking animagus. "What am I going to do?"

"You haven't started grovelling yet?" Sirius asked and James sighed.

"I did, she doesn't care."

Remus picked up his own mug to take two large gulps before he spoke, "Well, you could always pass it off as a joke." Sirius nodded in agreement, "I'm surprised she even really took it all that seriously to begin with."

"I don't think that'll work."

"It's better than letting her think you have a necrophillia kink." Sirius said with a shrug and James couldn't help but glare at him, "Unlike you and your deviant?"

Sirius smirked, "Oh Sev and I have many different kinks, necrophillia being on the lower end of the list I'm afraid."

Remus cringed, "You actually shagged in a cemetery... over your mother's grave?"

Sirius rolled his eyes when he suddenly spotted someone walk in the door. The animagus grinned, finishing off his drink as he grabbed his cloak and got up.

"I'm sorry lads, but I can't regale you with tales of my exploits tonight. I have to make up a few new ones."

Remus looked back and saw Severus walking into the pub and heading straight for the bar. James glared harder and Remus shook his head.

"Please don't do something worse than shagging over your mother's grave."

Sirius laughed, "I'm not making any promises."

The werewolf sighed as Sirius waved them off and made a beeline for the bar. He slid up beside the raven who tensed and merely glanced up at him as he ordered a drink. Sirius leaned over to say something in his ear and Snape scoffed, glancing back at their booth. Remus gave an awkward wave while James just continued to glare. Snape rolled his eyes and looked away.

"A bloody cemetery... I want to say that I don't believe it but-" Remus just took another drink from his mug before he sighed and looked up at James. "Sirius makes a good point though, there was absolutely no reason for you to suggest something like that to Lily of all people."

"That's not what I said to her." James said shortly and Remus blinked.

"What?"

"I just... I didn't want to say what actually happened in front of Padfoot."

"Why not?"

James shook his head, "Why did you even bring him here? I told you I wanted to talk alone."

"He said he was coming to the pub to meet up with Severus anyway." Remus frowned, "What happened? Why don't you want Sirius knowing about it?"

"It's..." James dragged a hand through his hair, "It's nothing, forget about it."

"Well its obviously not nothing. You said Lily isn't talking to you. What happened?" James didn't respond and Remus let out a sigh, "I promise I won't tell Sirius, so just tell me what's wrong."

James looked up at the werewolf and then looked over to where Sirius was still sitting with Snape.

The hazel eyed wizard looked down at his half empty mug and let out a heavy sigh.

"I screwed up."

"Screwed up how?"

Another sigh, "Lily and I... well we've been trying some new things, you know." James made a gesture with his hand, Remus just stared back at him blankly and he huffed, "Sexual stuff, Remus."

"Oh right," The werewolf seemed to flush slightly in embarressment at not immediately catching on, "Spicing up the bedroom yes?"

"Yeah," James scoffed, dragging a hand thorugh his hair again. "And, well, last night we tried some bondage stuff. Nothing serious just a few ropes around the wrists and a blindfold, you know."

"Lily didn't like that?"

"No, no she didn't mind it. We were trying new things and she was totally up for it." James assured and Remus frowned.

"What's the problem? Did something go wrong?"

"Yes."

Remus waited for James to ellaborate, when he didn't he leaned forward a bit on the table. "What went wrong?"

"I just... my eyes were covered right and... right near the end I-" James flushed red, Remus' frown grew.

"You what?"

"I... mentioned someone else."

Remus blinked, "You said someone's name?"

"Yes."

"Who?"

James let out a sigh of frustration as he looked over to the bar, back over to Sirius and Remus' eyes went wide.

"Padfoot?!"

"...yes."

There was something in his tone, something that made Remus pause and then his eyes went wider than when he found out about Padfoot's cemetery escapades.

"Severus... you said Severus' name."

James' blush went one shade darker and Remus gaped.

"James?!"

"I didn't mean to, alright! I was just-I couldn't see and Lily gets quiet sometimes, like right in the middle of it and when I don't have my eyes open my mind wanders and-"

"Severus?!" Remus screeched and James quickly reached over the table to put a hand over the werewolf's mouth. Just then Snape looked back at the table with a frown only to look away when Sirius put a hand on the back of the raven's seat to draw his attention.

"Keep it down before he hears you!" James hissed and Remus just pulled the hand away from his mouth.

"How the hell did your mind wander to Severus when-"

"I told you, I couldn't stop thinking about Sirius' situation with Snape and I just... It just happened!"

"Well, what did Lily even say?"

"She pulled the blindfold off and we started arguing for... I don't even know how long. She thinks this new... stuff I want to try is me trying to relive picking on Snape and I was actually getting off on tormenting him or something back in school."

Remus stared at him, "Were you?"

"No of course not! I-" James paused with a frown before shaking his head, "I didn't get off on pranking Snape!"

"Alright, alright." Remus took a deep breath, "Then that's what you'll tell Lily. She doesn't know about them, right? Tell her Sirius is seeing Severus and you just spaced out or something, problem solved."

"I don't know if I can do that."

"What, why?"

James went quiet, he looked over towards Severus and Sirius again. Severus seemed to lean over to whisper something in the animagus' ear and Sirius grinned as he leaned in as well. Onyx black went wide and he quickly pushed Sirius back only for the animagus to grab hold of him and press a kiss on his lips anyway. Severus flushed even as he glared.

"I-" Remus looked away from the scene and back to James. He saw the look in James' eyes and he just knew.

"No..." Remus gasped, "No no no no! No James!"

James blinked, "No what?"

"You can't have Severus."

"I don't-"

"Yes you do, but no you can't have him." Remus said sternly, "You cannot interfere with Padfoot's not-relationship with Severus. You have Lily focus on her."

"I-" James shut his eyes and let out a sigh, before glaring at the bar, "But... it's not fair though is it? Back in school, I saw him first."

"James?!"

"And it's not like this is even a serious thing anyway, they're basically just... angry fuck buddies."

"It doesn't matter if they're just shagging or planning on getting bonded at the ministry. You are married, remember?!"

"Yeah I... Of course I-"

"You realise what this really is, don't you James?" Remus asked already glaring, "This is just Lily all over again."

"Lily?"

"Yes, Lily. This impossible unattainable prize that you want purely because you want it, that's what this is. You got Lily and now that you have her, you're bored. But now suddenly Severus is here, the one person that can't stand you and probably never will, he's involved with Padfoot; so of course, now you want him."

James mouth fell open in a gape, "That's not true!"

"Yeah, then what's changed James? Why do you suddenly want Severus Snape now of all times, when you never wanted anything to do with him before?"

"I-..."

"Exactly!" Remus huffed in frustration, "Leave them alone. If you try and lay a finger on Severus I'm telling Sirius."

James opened his mouth to protest only to stop at the look in the werewolf's eyes and slumped down onto the table as he looked back at the bar again, Snape was still blushing. "I'm in love with him Moony."

Remus gave him a very tired glare as he picked up his drink, "No, you're not. You just want things you can't have." As he drank from his mug he watched James pout as he watched Sirius and Severus and let out a sigh. "There's this story, muggle greek mythology. It's about the god of the sun Apollo and Daphne. Have you heard of it?"

James looked at him, "No."

Remus scoffed, "Eros was the son of Venus, he's better known as Cupid. You know arrows of love and all that. Apollo got into a disagreement with Eros and so, Eros decided to play a trick on him to put him in his place. There was a forest nymph named Daphne; she was beautiful, clever, strongwilled. She had many suitors but had no intention of ever marrying or anything of the sort. Eros decided that she would be the perfect target for his plan. So he hit Apollo with a golden

arrow, so he'd fall hopelessly and passionately in love with Daphne but then he hit Daphne with a lead arrow, so she'd feel nothing for Apollo. So Apollo chased after Daphne and Daphne ran from him. He chased her to the ends of the earth until she eventually became so fed up that she prayed to her father and begged him to change her so Apollo couldn't get to her. So her father changed her into a laurel tree and Apollo was never able to have her, but he never stopped loving her and so she became this eternal, impossible, unattainable love."

James just stared back at Remus as he spoke before rolling his eyes, "What? You think Snape is my Daphne?"

"No, of course not. I just think its interesting. It makes you wonder exactly what would have happened if Apollo actually managed to get Daphne. Would Eros' one arrow have kept them together forever or would he have gotten bored at some point as well?" The werewolf shook his head, "If I had to choose a god for Severus, it'd be Persephone."

"Persephone?"

"Hades, the god of the underworld, had one true love. He was consumed by darkness and forced to forever walk among the dead. But he loved Persephone so passionately, so obsessively that he dragged her down to the underworld and forced her into marrying him. Regardless of whether she wanted him or not. He didn't need one of Eros' arrows, took one look at her and decided right there and then that she was his."

"What was so special about her?"

"She was beautiful, pure."

"Snape? Beautiful and pure?" James scoffed.

"You're the one that's in love with him. You're saying you don't think he's beautiful?" The werewolf remarked and James flushed. Remus arched a brow and James let out a sigh.

"You've made your point."

Remus shrugged, "Besides, beauty and even purity looks different to everyone James."

James shook his head, "I still don't think-"

"I just think it's interesting, that's all." Remus said as he looked up at the bar again, "It's been ten years since that day we all met in the train. I don't think the look in Padfoot's eyes has changed much at all."

James' eyebrows furrowed and his lips pursed as he looked up at the two by the bar.

Snape was rolling his eyes again. Sirius' eyes had darkened, the same way they had a few weeks ago when Severus suddenly came back into their lives again. But now, from where he sat, the look in those eyes almost seemed clearer. Stormy grey eyes clouded with all consuming darkness, possession, fear and somehow lit up brightly with the warmest haze as his lips pulled into a smile.

Chapter End Notes

A/N: Please review

End Notes

A/N: I kinda had fun with this one.

Please review

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